DC NATION™

22

YOUNG JUSTICE™

INVASION 3 OF 6

DIVIDED THEY FALL?

RATED E EVERYONE

JAN 2013

DCNATION.COM

GREG WEISMAN

CHRISTOPHER JONES

GOTHAM CITY
DECEMBER 1, 19:16 EST
TEAM YEAR ZERO

WILL YOU HURRY UP?

BETTE, WHY ARE WE EVEN HERE? I BARELY KNOW THIS KID, AND I'M CRASHING HIS BIRTHDAY?

HE'S A FRESHMAN, ARTEMIS. KNOWING HIM'S NOT THE POINT.

THEN WHAT IS THE POINT?

ARE YOU KIDDING? HE'S THE RICHEST KID IN GOTHAM. AREN'T YOU CURIOUS--?

AHEM...

WELCOME TO WAYNE MANOR. WHO MAY I SAY IS--

BETTE! ARTEMIS!

I'M GLAD YOU CAME!

I'M GLAD YOU CAME.

TAOS
DECEMBER 1, 10:10 MST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

YEAH, WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS *THINKING*, ESE. MY PARENTS DON'T EVEN KNOW--

YOUR PARENTS KNOW.

WHAT?!

YOU'RE A *MINOR*. THE *JUSTICE LEAGUE* CHECKED WITH YOUR FOLKS *BEFORE* WE MADE CONTACT...

...THEY AGREED THAT IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE A HERO--YOU BETTER LEARN HOW TO DO IT RIGHT.

NEW KID'S BEEN SCANNED AND ASSIGNED A DESIGNATION. YOU'RE GOOD TO GO WHEN *SHE* IS.

GREAT. *SUPER-CYCLE... SPHERE-MODE*, PLEASE.

BLUE BEETLE...MEET *SPHERE*.

WHOA, THAT WAS TIGHT!

VROOOMMM

WARNING, JAIME REYES. THAT TECHNOLOGY IS NOT COMPATIBLE.

WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?

MEANS IT'S TIME TO GO.

GO? GO WHERE? HATE TO TELL YOU, *ESE*, BUT YOU'RE LEADING US INTO A ONE-WAY TUNNEL.

IF WE'RE LATE FOR A ***CRISIS***, SHOULDN'T WE BE BOARDING A ***JUSTICE-JET*** OR SOMETHING?

RECOGNIZED: NIGHTWING-B-ZERO-ONE, WONDER GIRL-B-TWO-ONE...

CRISES, PLURAL. AND THIS IS ***BETTER*** THAN A JET.

...SPHERE-C-ZERO-ONE, BLUE-BEETLE-A-ONE-TWO.

AH, MAN, ***THIS*** IS WILD...

"...THIS IS OUT OF THIS WORLD!"

OKAY, ***THIS*** I WASN'T EXPECTING...

...WE'RE ON *THE MOON!*

Young Justice INVASION

CHAPTER THREE: LANDING on BOARDWALK

THE MOON
DECEMBER 1, 17:13 UST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

HOW'D THIS STRUCTURE *GET* HERE?

THAT'S THE LEAST OF OUR WORRIES.

YES. WE THOUGHT *ESCAPE* MIGHT BE DIFFICULT...

"...BUT THE *REAL* PROBLEM IS HOW WE GET *HOME*."

HOW LONG 'TIL WE REACH THE MOON?

TOO LONG. ANYTHING COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM--TO *THEM*-- BY NOW.

SUPERBOY'S A LUCKY GUY.

YES, WELL. HE DIDN'T THINK SO.

SO IF THE TROUBLE'S IN *METROPOLIS*, WHY'D WE DO THE *STAR TREK* THING INTO *GOTHAM*?

THAT'S WHY.

OH. GOT IT.

METROPOLIS
DECEMBER 1, 13:45 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

ETAERC A CIPOCSORCIM ELOH NI SIHT ECROF DLEIF ROF MOTA!

ANY LUCK?

NOT YET.

COMMUNICATION INTO THE DOME?

VISUAL ONLY. NO RADIOS. NO SOUND. NO ZETA-TUBES...

...EVEN J'ONN'S *TELEPATHY* COULDN'T BREACH THE FIELD.

WHERE *IS* MARTIAN MANHUNTER?

ATTEMPTING TO *DENSITY-SHIFT* THROUGH THE FORCE FIELD. ATTEMPTING AND *FAILING.*

WHOA!

CAN'T *VIBRATE* THROUGH, EITHER.

AND I CAN'T SEEM TO SUMMON ENOUGH *MYSTIC ENERGY* TO CUT EVEN THE SMALLEST HOLE.

THE FIELD'S *ENERGY LATTICE* APPEARS SOLID DOWN TO THE *SUB-ATOMIC...*

...AND MY *MINIATURIZATION* LIMITS OUT AT *REGULAR* ATOMIC.

GWAHRRRRRR

GANG, THIS THING *ISN'T* A DOME AT ALL. IT'S A *SPHERE* SURROUNDING THE ENTIRE CITY!

OKAY, I KNOW THIS IS ALL BAD NEWS, BUT...

COOLEST DAY OF YOUR LIFE, RIGHT?

TOTALLY.

TORNADO, WHERE'S THE REST OF THE LEAGUE? WE COULD USE--

EARTH'S THREE *GREEN LANTERNS* ARE *OFF-PLANET*, AS ARE THE *HAWKS* AND OUR COOPERATIVE DELEGATION...

THE WATCHTOWER
DECEMBER 1, 14:00 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

...*BATMAN, AQUAMAN, GREEN ARROW* AND *BLACK CANARY* ARE OTHERWISE *OCCUPIED*--

--BUT MAY BE SUMMONED IF THEIR PRESENCE IS DEEMED NECESSARY AND/OR USEFUL.

METROPOLIS
DECEMBER 1, 14:01 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

THE WHEREABOUTS OF *DOCTOR FATE* REMAIN UNKNOWN, AS HAS BEEN THE CASE...

...SINCE BEFORE *SUPERMAN, WONDER WOMAN, CAPTAIN ATOM, CAPTAIN MARVEL* AND THE OTHERS WERE ABDUCTED TO THE MOON.

FINALLY, *BLACK LIGHTNING* IS AMONG THE APPROXIMATELY *FOUR MILLION* HUMANS TRAPPED INSIDE METROPOLIS...

HE'S IN GOOD COMPANY.

BIBBO'S

"OL' *BIBBO* APPRECIATES THE COMPANY...

...SO STAY AS LONG AS YOUSE GUYS LIKE.

WHY ARE WE HERE?

BECAUSE BIBBO IS A FRIEND OF SUPERMAN'S, SO WE KNOW WE CAN *TRUST* HIM...

NOW, HOW 'BOUT A BIG SLICE OF BANANA CREAM PIE?

AND BECAUSE *QUEEN BEE'S ASSASSINS* WON'T THINK TO LOOK HERE--

--SO *MS. HARJAVTI* SHOULD BE SAFE.

NOTED. BUT I TELL YOU, BEE--

--ASSASSINATION PLOTS, KIDNAPPED HEROES, FORCE FIELDS AROUND THE CITY...

"...WHAT ELSE COULD GO WRONG?"

SPIT IT OUT, OTIS.

WELL, MISTER LUTHOR...

"...THE ALIEN FORCE FIELD CUT RIGHT THROUGH THE UNIT.

"WE ATTEMPTED CONTAINMENT, BUT..."

PROJECT

"THIS IS JUST *BIZARRE*...

THE MOON
DECEMBER 1, 19:36 UTC
TEAM YEAR FIVE

...I CAN'T GET MY BEARINGS. IT'S LIKE WE'VE BEEN WALKING IN CIRCLES.

MAYBE WE HAVE.

THE CRYSTALLINE WALLS HAVE SO MANY FACETS, MY X-RAY VISION IS USELESS.

MAYBE WE'RE THINKING ABOUT THIS THE WRONG WAY...

CAPTAIN ATOM, CAN YOUR ***QUANTUM SENSES*** ZERO IN ON HIGH-ENERGY SIGNATURES?

YEAH... MAYBE...

GREAT! CUZ ANYTHING CAPABLE OF TRANSPORT FROM THE EARTH TO THE MOON WOULD REQUIRE ***BOATLOADS*** OF JUICE!

SO WE COMMANDEER THE TELEPORTERS AND USE THEM TO GO--

--HOME.

ATTENTION, WEAPONS...

=SIGH= WE'RE NOT IN KANSAS YET.

...PLEASE HOLD FOR TRANSLATION OF DIRECTIVE FROM *FIRST LEADER KYLSTAR.*

WHOA...

TRANSLATING DIRECTIVE. KYLSTAR STATES THAT THESE *WEAPONS* BELONG IN *WEAPONS ROOM FOUR.*

HOWEVER, *CUSTOMIZED WEAPON CONTAINERS* ARE CURRENTLY NON-FUNCTIONAL.

WEAPONS WILL REMAIN HERE UNTIL CONTAINERS ARE REPAIRED.

THAT'S NOT EXACTLY OUR FIRST CHOICE.

WEAPONS?

WEAPONS ROOM?

"CHOICE" EQUALS NON-SEQUITUR. WEAPONS ROOM CONTAINERS MUST BE REPAIRED.

CURRENT CONTAINER PROVIDES *SUSTAINING GASES* BUT NO *NOURISHMENT* REQUIRED FOR JOURNEY...

JOURNEY?!

OKAY, WE MAY HAVE A PROBLEM...

WHAT FINALLY TIPPED YOU?

THE GUY DRIVES A *CONVERTIBLE*...

...I'M IMPRESSED.

"GAMMA TO WATCHTOWER. TORNADO, WE HAVE EYES ON AN *ALIEN VESSEL* DEPARTING EARTH'S MOON...

...AND WE'RE READING THE SIGNALS OF OUR *MISSING* ABOARD.

CONFIRMED, GAMMA. PURSUE.

ACKNOWLEDGED. BUT IT HAS A HEAD START, AND IF IT ENTERS *LIGHT SPEED*--

--THE BIO-SHIP *CANNOT* FOLLOW.

"UNDERSTOOD. BUT WE HAVE NO OTHER RECOURSE AT THIS TIME. NEITHER THAT VESSEL...

"...NOR THE ONE ABOVE METROPOLIS ANSWERS OUR HAILS."

METROPOLIS
DECEMBER 1, 16:22 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

NOW WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW. NOTHING SEEMS TO BE HAPPENING.

WEIRDEST DAY OF MY LIFE...

IS THAT BEAM DOING ANYTHING?

PROBABLY...

BUT ONE THING IT'S ***NOT*** DOING IS GENERATING THE FORCE FIELD!

AH, I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED IT SOONER! THE FIELD ORIGINATES ***INSIDE*** METROPOLIS!

WATCHTOWER CONFIRMS A ***PROBE*** STRUCK METROPOLIS BEFORE THE FIELD ACTIVATED.

THAT MUST BE IT! WE NEED ***THEM*** TO INVESTIGATE AND SHUT IT DOWN.

BUT WE'VE GOT NO COM. NO WAY TO TELL THEM.

DON'T OVERTHINK IT.

We need you to investigate PROBE that landed inside Metropolis.

Could be source of force field. Here are coordinates from Watchtower

I'LL CHECK IT OUT.

LIGHTNING WILL INVESTIGATE.

I'LL TAG ALONG.

THAT'S GREAT, *JIM*, BUT...SHOULDN'T YOU SUIT UP AS *GUARDIAN*?

CAN'T. DONATED MY LAST SUIT TO THE *MUSEUM OF JUSTICE*.

BOOM

YEAH, I KNOW. SOME *BIRTHDAY*, HUH?

GOTHAM CITY
DECEMBER 1, 19:23 EST
TEAM YEAR ZERO

THE PARTY'S IN HERE.

WOW...

YEAH...

...YOUR FOSTER FATHER DOESN'T DO *ANYTHING* HALFWAY, DOES HE?

YOU HAVE NO IDEA.

HAPPY Bi
Dic

HEY, DICK.

OH, HEY, BARB. WHEN DID YOU GET HERE?

METROPOLIS
DECEMBER 1, 16:28 EST
TEAM YEAR FIVE

IT IS TIME WE *CONFRONT* OUR ATTACKER. PERHAPS HE CAN BE MADE TO SEE REASON.

AND IF NOT?

J'ONN, I'LL *NEVER* GET USED TO BEING *LEVITATED*...

IT SEEMED THE MOST *PRAGMATIC* OPTION...

...GIVEN THE TASK AT HAND.

ATTENTION ALIEN VESSEL, THIS HAIL IS BEING RELAYED VERBALLY, TELEPATHICALLY AND ON ALL KNOWN FREQUENCIES...

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ATTENTION ALIEN VESSEL, THIS HAIL IS BEING RELAYED VERBALLY, TELEPATHICALLY AND ON ALL KNOWN FREQUENCIES...

...YOU HAVE INTRUDED ON THE *SOVEREIGNTY* OF THE *PLANET EARTH*--

--AND AS THEIR REPRESENTATIVES, WE REQUEST A *PARLEY*.

NIATNIAM RUOMALG DNA ELFFAB LLA DNUOS GNITANAME MORF NIHTIW!

I THINK Z'S ***GLAMOUR*** IS WORKING.

GOOD. BECAUSE I'M BETTING ***ALPHA SQUAD*** WILL NEED IT.

STRANGEST.

DAY.

EVER.

YOUNG JUSTICE™ INVASION

PLAYERS

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TO BE CONTINUED...